Jesus Christ and obey his teachings are predestinated and fore-ordained for eternal happiness in heaven. This is the only kind of predestination we can find in the Gospel. There is another kind which is very modern, however, and which is advocated a great deal nowadays. This second kind teaches that every man is fore-ordained for heaven or hell even before his birth, and he can do nothing to change the matter. In other words they say, the Holy Spirit converts whom he pleases, and those who are left unconverted, are so left simply because the Holy Spirit did not choose to convert them. If this is the case we will ask, why, in the name of justice, should sinners be damned because they are unconverted, when their want of conversion is attributable to the withholding of the Spirit's power? A little common sense reasoning will show the absolute and injustice of pre-ordination No. 2.

Editorial Miscellany.

An obstinate man does not hold opinions; they hold him.

Pride hath two seasons—a forward spring and an early fall.

A postal card from sister Packer to sister Lydia Willis announces their safe arrival at their destination, and that all is well with them.

Be courageous and noble minded; our own heart and not other men's opinion of us, forms our true honor.—*Schiller.*

Mason's sermon, "A Golden Rule," is worthy to be published in letters of gold, and read from Dan to Beer-Sheba.—C. H. BALSBAUGH.

We have a sermon from brother Edward Mason for next week. Who will fill our pulpit the following week? Use the liberty, brethren.

True glory takes root, and even spreads; all false pretenses, like flowers, fall to the ground; nor can any counterfeit last long.—*Cicero.*

Brother Richard Arnold and family reached their Kansas home safely, and seem to enjoy it. Hope they will write us occasionally for publication.

He is a good man, people say thoughtlessly. They would be more chary of such praise if they reflected they could bestow none higher,—*Marie Eschenbach.*

Brother Alvin Cober will give us a chapter on Prayer Meetings next week. It is a subject which needs to be agitated among us. We need more earnest, christian piety.

Every day a little knowledge; one fact in a day. How small a thing is one fact—only one! Ten years pass by. Three thousand, six hundred and fifty facts are not a small thing.

Brother Nicholas Plank, formerly of Ashland, latterly of Geauga county, and now of West Salem, Ohio, paid us a visit last week. He is looking well and is as happy as usual.

Nothing teaches patience like a garden. You may go around and watch the opening bud from day to day, but it takes its own time, and you can not urge it on faster than nature directs.

We felt an unusual editorial inspiration the other Sunday morning; but we had a sermon to prepare, hence we were obliged to turn the spirit's influence to another purpose, after getting off this squib and a few other items.

The conditions of success are these: First, work; second, concentration; third, fitness. Labor is the genius which changes the ugliness of the world into beauty; that turns the greatest curse into a blessing.

Brother J. H. Swihart was holding a meeting in the Presbyterian church, Girard, Illinois, when last heard from. Six persons had already made the good profession. The meetings will likely be continued, and we hope much good will result.

What we need to-day is men of brain and character, full of zeal, and who will get down to their work in right earnest and who will not be afraid to handle sin and error without gloves. There is too much tendency in these days to pander to the evils and errors of a degenerate world.

The handsome Lithographic Manual on Evaporating Fruit, sent free by the American Manufacturing Company, Waynesboro, Pennsylvania, should be read by our subscribers. It contains much information not elsewhere found on this profitable and important industry, especially to our farmer friends. Send for it.

Thanks for the excellent selections sent us by different parties in response to our request last week. We are right glad to learn that we have so many editors among our readers who can "write" with the scissors. It is said "a good writer can write with a stick," but we find that ordinary persons can do better with the shears.

God knows what steep places lie before us. He has provided the "shoes of iron and brass" for us to put on. They are truth and honesty, and faith and courage and prayer. A clear conscience will keep the head cool. And up along the hard road there is a sign-board, on which is written in large, bright letters, "He that walketh uprightly walketh surely."—*Cuyler.*

What is to be done now? Sister Hazen's boom seems to have spent its strength. And it did nobly although the one hundred have not yet been nearly obtained—provided, of course, that those who have pledged will not fall back upon the conditions of the pledge, in case the one hundred will not be secured. Quite a number have already filled their quoto, some have paid the money without the names, but most of them have filled the list. What other honorable device can be invented whereby our list may be increased and the enlarged paper be sustained to the end of the year without too much loss to ourselves? Who has a proposition?

It takes a touch of adversity to show whether a man is a man at all, just as it needs a touch of frost to bring out the glories of the trees. Even on a dark day in October, how royally the woods flame out! Under what glorious banners they march to meet the winter! What unmatched splendors, rich as sunset skies, tender as the rainbow, shine out over the whole earth! Those splendors are the treasures that the trees were silently laying up when summer's sun flooded them the whole day long. And shall a man in his time of prosperity, lay up no store of sunshine in his inner self, whereby, when darker days come, he shall be luminous with courage and good cheer?

A few years ago the people of Kansas were in great distress from the ravages of the grasshoppers. They were not able to supply themselves with even the necessaries of life, and were obliged to call upon the charitable of other parts of the country for assistance. The needed help was very gladly given, probably with little thought on the part of any of the contributors that the time would ever come when they would appreciate a similar kindness. But the great floods through the Ohio valley have obliged the people of that section to depend upon the bounty of others, and no more pleasing instance of appreciated kindness is seen than occurred in Kansas a few days ago. The people of Sedgewick county in that State, have opened their rich granaries, and from their abundance loaded thirty cars of corn for the flood sufferers. These cars were made into a special freight train, through the country attracted great attention, and calls forcibly to mind the value ofthe old injunction, to "cast bread upon the waters."

There is no art possessed by any creature that has not been helped or secured by learning. The bird wings the air after many a fear and much help. The child walks after many a fall. The young seal at first dreads the water. The things that become almost natural to us are so because we have learned, it may be, after a score of failures and discouragements. The upright and godly walk of Christians has not been secured without effort. There are many living in the exercise of a sublime faith whose godly walk seems to be the natural habit of their lives. The thoughtless imagine that they always believed and prayed and gave with the same ease and power and grace that they exhibit now. The assured faith that, looking up to God, calls him our own, may be given in an hour, but that sweet appropriation that cries out, "O Lord, my strength and my fortress, and my fortress and my refuge in the day of affliction," is attained by close walk and intimate communion with God. It is possible for us to know God as our Redeemer and not have this full and constant sense of protection.

The tide of immigration setting toward our shores is subject to fluctuations, but there exists no reason to anticipate that during the life of the present generation it will fail to reach the average height of the past ten years; immigration, therefore, continues to be one of the great economic questions of this country, and it involves a political problem of the highest importance, that of naturalization. That our naturalization laws are defective in many respects is notorious, and the demand for their revision will no doubt acquire added force from the publication of an article by Justice William Strong upon that subject in the *North American Review* for May. In the same number of the Review, Edwin P. Whipple offers a candid judgment of Matthew Arnold, as a thinker and as a man of letters. Richard A. Proctor, under the title of "A Zone of Worlds," writes of the vast multitude of the pigmy kindred of the earth, known as the asteroids. In "The Railway and the State," Gerrit L. Lansing essays to prove that the multiplication and extension of railroad lines, and the establishment of low rates of transportation, are hindered rather thanhelped by governmental interference. Professor Henry F. Osborn, of Princeton College, has a highly interesting article on "Illusions of Memory." Helen Kendrick Johnson contributes an essay on "The Meaning of Song." Finally, there is a joint discussion of "Workingmen's Grievances," by William Godwin Moody and Professor J. Laurence Laughlin, of Harvard University.

Correspondence.

A Surprise.

To surprise is to come upon one unexpectedly, or to be made the recipient of something not expected or thought of. The vicissitudes of life are many, and sometimes are of such a character as to cast a shadow of gloom over us, filling our hearts with apprehensions of something not to be desired or appreciated. But we are happy to be permitted to state that such is not always the case.

On the evening of April 16th, 1884, while in our new home, in Berlin, Pa., near the hour of nine o'clock,—the curtains of night having been dropped around us, the atmosphere filled with wind and rain,—we were startled all of a sudden by hearing the tramp of numbers, and a hum of voices, and a rap at our door. Our suspense was of short duration. Quite a number of the brethren and sisters of Berlin and vicinity were before us, loaded with the indispensible good things for the sustenance of life, of which they began to divest themselves by filling our kitchen table to its utmost capacity, depositing the remaining things around it. This done, we spent an hour or more hapily together; had a short but comprehensive address by brother Brallier, and—and our reply, what of it? yes sir, it was a complete failure; we could only say, *thank you, your gifts are appreciated.* We hope, however, that it is not too late to tender to them our heart-felt thanks for this kind deed, and not for this one only but others also. We have been among them only a short time, and have learned to love and respect them as brethren and sisters in Christ. Hope that our labors together may prove to be of such a nature and character as will redound to our mutual good and to the honor and glory of God. So that when we have passed our days here, meeting in our homes and in the public assembly, worshipping at a common altar, laboring together for a common Master, to secure a common reward, that we may all be gathered home into our Father's house of many mansions, to drink of the water of the river of life that flows from the throne of God—and pluck the ambrosian fruit of the tree of life, and eat and live forever. Yours in hope of the life beyond.

S. W. WILT.

Berlin, Pa.

From the Field.

In my last I had just arrived at Harrisonburg, Va., and I then told you that the prospect for the Brethren church looked bright here. Since I have traveled over the territory somewhat, and have not changed my opinion, only that my hopes have been raised. I was almost constrained to lay by the college canvass and take up preaching entirely. I have many invitations to preach, but inasmuch as I would be too much limited in time, under the circumstances, I did not accept. As it was, I preached four times for brother Bashor, he being very much afflicted with a neuralgic attack. The number of applications for membership was increased to the extent of three, thus giving encouragement to the man, even, "who stands in brother B's shoes." I enjoyed the society of a number of the new converts in this new field, and I must say I was favorably impressed while in their society. I know that if they will devote themselves they have within themselves a power to build up the cause of Christ by their influence, which I hope they will do.

I assisted in the organization of a Sabbath school in Old Virginia, from which I hope to hear of good results, from the kind of talent connected therewith.

I found the Brethren just now too much engaged in building houses for worship, and providing the necessary means for the promotion of the cause, to do *much* for the College; but am encouraged with the thought that some day they will also help to build up the College. I enjoyed myself very much in the society of these young brethren and sisters, and hope and pray that God may bless them to the honor of His great name, and hope we may meet with them again—many in this life and all in the world to come. The valley of Virginia is a good field for evangelistic work just now. May God send the laborers. From here I go home, to start from there to Western Pennsylvania.

R. Z. REPLOGLE.

Maurertown, Va., April 18th.

From Botetourt Springs, Va.

DEAR EVANGELIST:—The good cause is is still going forward here. Three worthy sisters have recently united with us from the German Baptists, and one brother from the Methodists. We have several other candidates for baptism. We will organize our Sunday-school here next Sunday. We will have a communion here on the second Saturday of May. Next Saturday I will attend a communion meeting in Rockingham county, where Bro. Bashor is holding a glorious revival meeting. Fifty-one additions when last heard from.

JAMES A. RIDENOUR.

For Union.

Dear Brothers and sisters: Some five years ago, I became a member of the then-called German Baptist church. Little did I then think there would ever be three divisions in that church. It seems to me the foundation even then, was not very strong or it could not so soon have given way. If I have the right understanding of the Scripture, Christ is the foundation, and he is the chief corner-stone, and they who profess religion are the builders. It seems to me we should have a clear understanding that there is but one church, and that, the church of Christ; for we are taught from the Scriptures that He is the vine and we are the branches. So then, God's children are everywhere, and every branch of the church of Christ has been cleansed from sin and walks in newness of life. We, then should be very careful what kind of material we use in building, for the great day is coming when the Master of our workmanship will examine our works, and woe to them who have been using bad material. My prayer is that all christian people will unite together and work, not to build up our church or your church, but to build up Christ's church. Let us not say that any church is wrong, nor that ours is the only right one, if we have the true spirit in our religion, we will have no such thoughts.

If we are truly God's children we should ever be ready and willing to work together, whether we be of the same denomination or not, we should pray together, commune together, and should have pure love one for another. If we do not fellowship one another, and tire of good works, here, how will it be in that better world, where all is joy, love and peace.

I am certain that God knows his children wherever they are, and when the Son of Man comes to gather up His jewels, they will be found to be those who have fought the good fight and have laid hold on eternal life.

I hope, by the grace of God that we may live more like Him, so that when our career is ended here we will be fully prepared to enter that bright world, where there is no parting, where sorrow pain and death will be no more.

T. SUMMERS.

Bourneville, Ohio.

College Notes.

Perhaps I was too hard on the lawyers last week. It was more of a guess concerning them than anything else. I have not heard any remarks from them lately.

"The Dunkards will locate their College at Dunkirk, Ohio."—Hayesville Journal.

The above is a true copy of a local in the paper credited. It is important if true, but I don't know what it means. I know that the Brethren have all the College they want at Ashland, and one would think that the German Baptists should be satisfied with a Normal at Huntingdon and a College at Mt. Morris. It may be that the middlemen, that is Progressives who remained with the German Baptists for policy, are going to start *their* boom at Dunkirk. It May be too that Huntingdon and Mt. Morris are going to meet half way and consolidate. There is much room for conjecture, but it all looks like a "sharp" trick. Will the *Messenger* rise and explain?

Elder Holsinger preached at the College chapel Sunday morning for the first time for about a month.

The College prayer meeting keeps on the even tenor of its way with interest unabated, but it should be better attended.

The College Catalogue is now well under way; on account of this the *College Record* for April will be delayed till the last of the month.

The prospects for next year are very flattering.

REPORTER.

From Swanton, Ohio.

We had Brother David Rittenhouse, from Williams county, to preach for us on March 1st, and one was baptized. Thanks be to God for his love and mercy, for all blessings that we enjoy from his ever bountiful hand. Hope and pray that there may still more feel the need of a Savior's love, and come to Him with all their troubles and doubts and fears and ask him in faith and he will surely bless them. Brother David also preached for us March 29 and 30. Hope he will be able to give us regular appointments, if his health continues to improve, which I hope it may. May God bless all his servants here and elsewhere, is my sincere wish. I will send you a few selections, perhaps you can use them.

LYDIA ANN BAKER.

Died.

WRIGHT—Died April 15, 1884, MARANDA WRIGHT, aged forty-four years and seven months. She was a faithful member of the Church. Her husband is a member of the Church. May the Lord enable him to have fortitude and strength to bring up his children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, which was sister Maranda's dying request.

Funeral services by A. J. Ingleright.—"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."

A. J. INGLERIGHT.